

The Carbon Chronicle

VOLUME 15; NUMBER 47

CARBON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1936.

\$2.00 A YEAR; 5¢ A COPY



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ARDLEBANK SCHOOL CHRISTMAS CONCERT

A very pleasant entertainment was put on by the pupils of the Ardlebank school on Friday evening, December 18th, the occasion being the annual Christmas concert of the school district.

The following program was presented:

O Canada by the school.

Opening Song of Welcome, by senior students.

Recitation of Welcome, by Audrey Poffenroth.

"Switches and Stockings," played by Roy Poffenroth, Elaine Poffenroth, Lillian Douglas, Merle Hans and William Douglas.

Saturday's Order," a monologue by Annie Albert and Donnie MacMann.

"Lullaby Song," by junior students Audrey Poffenroth, Elaine Poffenroth, Lillian Douglas, Nellie Kordlik and Marjaret Albert.

"Fool Lamp and Box of Candy," a sketch by Annie Douglas and Therese Duerer.

"Santa Claus," a recitation by Lily Duerer.

"Hark! the Herald Angels Sing," a song by the school.

"Fair Warning to Santa," a recitation by Roy Poffenroth.

"Gingerbread," a humorous monologue by Victor Kasten.

"Deaf Grand Parents," a play by Nellie Kordlik, Therese Abbott, Annie Douglas, William Douglas and Stanley Poffenroth.

"Shining Star Club," a play by Margaret Cameron, Margaret Douglas, Sarah Douglas, Erna Dohler, Annie Albert, Earl Poffenroth, Bonnie House, Harry Kordlik and Johnny Kordlik.

"Polly Golly," a humorous skit by Earl Poffenroth and Hugh Cameron.

"Everything Stops for Tea," a pantomime.

Radio Broadcast by station A.A.H. (Ardlebank Amateur Hour) with Hugh Cameron as announcer.

(a) "Twilight on the Prairie," a vocal duet by Annie Albert and Harry Kordlik.

(b) "Little Dutch Mill," vocal duet by Margaret Cameron and Earl Poffenroth.

(c) Violin Solo, by Earl Poffenroth.

(d) "The Frog Wedding," a vocal duet by Annie Albert and Therese Duerer.

(e) Mouth Organ Solo, by Earl Poffenroth.

Final song by school, "Santa Claus."

Farewell recitation by Bonnie House.

The chairman for the program was Mr. Pete Poffenroth.

A near catastrophe occurred when Santa Claus was locked out of the school for several months and the children began to think he wouldn't arrive at all. Poor Santa!

The dance following the program was a success, the school being packed full. The draw, the school was won by Miss Majorie Letch. Last year the turkey was won by her father, Mr. William Letch.

Mrs. C. Cressman spent a few days in Calgary this week and returned to Carbon on Wednesday.

CARBON WINS AND LOSES IN HOCKEY

Carbon Defeats Grainger 8-0

The Carbon senior hockey team and the Grainger team played at the local rink on Saturday night, and Carbon was victorious by a score of 8-0. Line-ups were as follows:

Grainger—G. Little, D. Hudsen, W. VanDerveer, T. Van Derveer, Chuck Gordon, Cliff Gordon, G. Ward, B. Ward, H. Bramley, J. Little.

Carbon—I. Halstead, D. Twiss, L. Trepianer, N. Nash, J. Mathers, B. Oliphant, C. Oliphant, W. Skerry and H. C. McLeod.

Nashine Wins from Carbon 6-4

The second game of hockey in Carbon on Sunday was played in the evening between the Carbon Juniors and the Nashine Juniors, Nashine winning the game 6-4.

Line-ups were as follows:

Nashine—W. Sallows, L. Embree D. Embree, M. McDugall, S. McMunn, D. McLeod, J. McLeod, F. Sorby, H. Sorby, C. McLeod.

Carbon—I. Nash, L. Trepianer, C. Reed, J. Mathers, B. Oliphant, S. Matton, F. Foxon, R. Lemay, W. Skerry.

WEST CARBON MINE CHRISTMAS CONCERT

The residents of West Carbon held their annual Christmas concert and tree in the Peerless Mine Hall on Tuesday night of this week and the hall was taxed to capacity. The following interesting program was carried out—the enjoyment of those present:

On Carbon—Group song: Silent Night.

"I've Eyed You," Recitation by Jean Cooper.

"Betty Lou," Recitation by Dorren Herbert.

"What I'd Like," Recitation by Norma Cooper.

"Hokey Pokey," Recitation by Mary Jo Martin.

"Mayday, Tomato Express," song by the group, "Ned's Dream," recitation by Gordon Hunt.

"The Christmas Star Club," a play by Margaret Cameron, Margaret Douglas, Sarah Douglas, Erna Dohler, Annie Albert, Earl Poffenroth, Bonnie House, Harry Kordlik and Johnny Kordlik.

"Polly Golly," a humorous skit by Earl Poffenroth and Hugh Cameron.

"Everything Stops for Tea," a pantomime.

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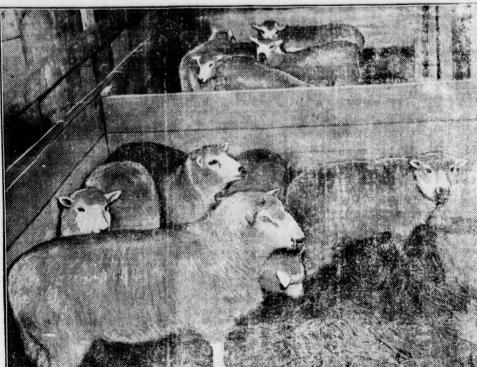
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New Breed of Sheep for Canadian Farmers



Sheep shown on their arrival in Canada in the Canadian Pacific Steamships freighter Beaver.

These are several sheep which will be given to Canadian farmers in the future.

They are to be raised in Ontario and Quebec.

These are the first of a large number of sheep to be given to Canadian farmers.

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WHITE GIFT SERVICE CONDUCTED BY A.Y.P.A.

A very successful and interesting evening was spent on Monday at Christ Church when the A.Y.P.A. held their White Gift Service. The church was tastefully decorated and the lighting was effectively carried out by the choir. As each person entered the church they were given a candle and a program.

The choir of the A.Y.P.A., under the direction of Mrs. Smith, led in the singing of Christmas Carols. "O Come All Ye Faithful," "Joy to the World," solo by Miss Stella Dahlby. "Three Kings of Orient," trio by John Atkinson, Hugh and George Isaac. "White Shepherds Watch their Flocks," "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," "Joy to the World," solo by Miss Anna Smith. "Once All Ye Faithful," "The First Nowell."

At the close of the service gifts were left in the cradle at foot of the altar.

Up to now the gifts have been forwarded by the members of the A.Y.P.A. to some of the needy families of the district.

During the service the Scout Troop under the direction of Chas. Caves, was on fire patrol.

Ushers for the evening were: Miss Nora Atkinson, Miss E. B. B. Bader, Mr. Erie Nelson and Mr. Jim Dunn.

Mr. Reginald Skerry was in charge of the lighting arrangements.

—
CARRETT NEWS —

A. McLennan and Ed Gordon mounted the organ for the week.

The Web Christmas concert, held last Friday, was largely attended. Johnny Craddock and his orchestra provided the music for the dance.

Hesketh won from Grand Forks in the competition for the best in the country.

Linups were as follows:

Hesketh—Jack Appleby, O. Gacke, J. Bacon, G. Appleby, D. Paleson, J. Barber, R. Paleson, and G. Seider.

Craddock—John King, J. Garrett, G. Saunders, G. White, W. White, S. King, T. King, P. Fuller, R. Garrett, C. Cave, R. Dunlop, Andy Barnes, J. Ridgewell.

Web—All suffering from the effects of the devastating hail storm that visited us in July, and are sorely pressed at the present time. We agitated for feed and at this late date are still in need of them, with the canaries and finches having eaten all of it. Isn't that delightful? I wish everyone would like to test it. It is necessary to savor very well—very well will do nicely, if you try you're very best and if you feel the Christ mass spirit bubbling up in your heart.

Pauline Frances Camp

SAW THIS WEEK—

Bill Cameron finishing his breakfast route to school.

Mayo Elliott doing his first shift.

Tom Gordon putting on his coat.

Wilfred Peters getting off his bus this side of the Hammel bridge Saturday morning.

Ramsey Nash putting the Christmas touches to his new home.

—THE OBSERVER—

—50 YEARS AGO—

Dec. 23, 1929

The annual meeting of the U.F.A. was largely attended and the following officers were elected for 1930:

W. Elliott, president; R.S. Shaw,

vice-president; C. Bruls, secretary;

Jas. Gordon, treasurer; W. V. H. Bond, financial committee.

Just before going to press a few

places in town were raided by the Provincial Police from Drumheller and a number of offenders were apprehended.

Then again there was a

rumor that the police had

arrested a number of offenders

and that when the news got

out the police would be

arrested.

—THE OBSERVER—

There are many who would give

a lien on their crops for Prosperity Bonds, but enough for the present

household expenses to hold forth

some action. We certainly think a

meeting should be inserted in your valua-

ble paper notifying us where a So-

cial Credit meeting is to be held.

Yours truly,

TEUTONIC

—

Our back page we reported that

the snow had disappeared. How-

ever after this section of the paper was

printed a light fall of snow has

occurred and since we have failed as

a weather prophet, and may err again,

we readers are left with the option of

taking whatever report is correct

if it "ehhhhs" after this is printed

and the snow disappears, disregard

this notice. If it doesn't, on the

back page is incorrect. (Heads I

win; tails you lose).

Prizes of Prizes to scholars

by the teacher, Miss Lacome.

Following the school program Santa

Claus presented gifts and the evening

was brought to a close with a lunch

for the winners.

Our readers are left with the option of

taking whatever report is correct

if it "ehhhhs" after this is printed

and the snow disappears, disregard

this notice. If it doesn't, on the

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As a Life Insurance Policyholder

Your Policy is Larger Your Premium is Smaller

Because of Interest Earnings

YOU get more Life Insurance, and you pay less for it, because of interest.

The hard-earned savings that you set aside each year for the financial protection of yourself and your family are invested for you by your Life Insurance company in government and municipal bonds, first mortgages, public utility bonds, industrial and other interest-bearing securities.

Because of the interest earnings—the rental value of your savings—your money makes more money, and this earning power of your savings is put to work for you from the moment you pay your first Life Insurance premium.

At that moment, the Life Insu-

rance company that you have chosen to act for you begins accumulating necessary funds to pay your policy claim promptly and in full when it fails due.

These funds are regulated by Dominion and Provincial Insurance Acts and are mathematically calculated. To maintain them, both the premiums you pay and the interest earned on them are necessary.

The part played by interest is, therefore, an essential part of your Life Insurance contract. Your policy is larger, your premium is smaller, because of the additional money that interest earnings add to your savings, and this is true in the case of 3,500,000 other Canadian Life Insurance policyholders.

Life Insurance

Guardian of
Canadian Homes

CARBON CHRONICLE OFFERS
BIG "BARGAIN IN READING"

Attention is particularly drawn to the splendid subscription offer which appears in this issue. It is seldom that such an offer can be made but through the co-operation of the publishers of the different magazines with The Carbon Chronicle, it is now placed before you. In order to take advantage of the clubbing rate it is necessary that your subscription to The Carbon Chronicle be brought up to date and then \$2.00 will be entitled on advertising subscription to that magazine for a full year on the magazine chosen. Regarding the magazines they can be sent to any address in Canada, or if you are already a subscriber to one of the magazines you can have the money credited as a renewal.

In the past quite a number of our readers have taken advantage of this "Bargain in Reading" and if they desire to renew their subscriptions it is requested that they act at once as we cannot guarantee the length of time the offer can be kept open.

Here and There

Opening three weeks earlier this year than a 15-inch snow fall on Quebec was responsible for the Quebec province was off to a flying start with many Canadian tourists who were well enough to crowd with enthusiasm on the first weekend thereafter from Montreal to the Laurentians.

The Empress of Britain will start her annual winter cruise from New York December 29 on a nine-day voyage to the West Indies. The ship will call at Boston, New York, and the Canadian night club of Broadway entertainers, the Canadian Ballet, between January 7 and March 25 inclusive, will give 18 performances to the West Indies, all from New York.

Gift of a visit home for Christmas and New Year was a unusual privilege for most for the year end by G. E. Carter, general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Carter has established the company's pre-paid ticket plan for sending transportation to out-of-town relatives and friends. Arrangement of details of such a plan were made by G. E. Carter and tickets cost no more despite use of telegraph in sending the plan. Mr. Carter guarantees that the tickets will reach the right person. This service is available for the Christmas and New Year; but is particularly popular at this season.

Canadians and world shippers throughout will have an opportunity to test the new Canadian claims by having old facilities available to any when the Dominion exhibition of the Canadian Amateur Radio Association is held from March 5 to 6 on the steamer Canadian Pacific liner Norway, four miles from the Canadian Pacific Railway station at Barberton.

According to announcement by the Canadian Department of Mines and Minerals, Christmas and New Year's greetings of pre-arranged rates will be available to all who wish to publish this year, whether in Eastern or within Western Canada. Rates will be charged at the low rate of 25 cents between eastern and western Canada and from the United States to western Canada to points in the U.S.A. They will be increased at 49 cents. Rates are subject to government tax.

A gift to the Province of Ontario from the Kerr Hill Block Stock Society, in North Wales, ten years ago, has been the most famous Kerr Hill sheep seen now at the Ontario Agricultural College. The sheep, which was renamed through W. R. Davies, President, and Dr. F. R. King, Vice-President, was a "specimen ram," according to the sheep, known in Wales as "specimen ram-repayers," and expected to prove a valuable addition to stock breeders across Canada. Exports of the Kerr Hill sheep an outstanding record, and for their adaptability to any environment and for their general utility.

Canadian Pacific semi-streamlined, air-conditioned trains which have been a feature of railway development in recent years, will bring a big reaction on Christmas presents and are now being shown in many stores in the form of models. These miniature trains are having great popularity among children who are given rides in them in the stores and then have the opportunity to buy them as gifts for Christmas, built on the same lines as the miniature.

The Hope of all the earth,
The Hope of age, the Hope of youth,
In the Saviour's birth.
Incarnate Son of Power Divine,
Of hundred virgin horn,
Horn cracked in this heart of mine
Made Holy Christmas Morn.



Think what this wonderful offer will mean in enjoyment throughout the whole year for yourself and your family. Magazines of your own choice and this newspaper, packed with stories, timely articles, helpful departments and colorful illustrations. Now is your chance.

GROUP 1
SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

- Opportunity Magazine 1 yr.
- National Home Monthly 1 yr.
- Canadian Magazine - 1 yr.
- Pictorial Review - - 1 yr.
- Silver Screen - - 1 yr.
- American Boy - - 1 yr.
- Parents' Magazine - 6 mos.
- Can. Horticulture and Home Magazine - - 1 yr.

GROUP 2
SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

- Liberty Mag. (52 issues) 1 yr.
- Judge - - - - 1 yr.
- Parents' Magazine - 1 yr.
- True Story - - - 1 yr.
- Screenland - - 1 yr.
- House & Garden - 6 mos.

This Offer Fully Guaranteed—All Renewals Will Be Extended.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE!



USE THIS ORDER BLANK
Please clip list of Magazines after checking Publications desired.
Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... Please send me the magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper.
NAME
STREET OR RR
TOWN AND PROVINCE O.M.3

SEND ORDERS DIRECT TO
The Carbon Chronicle

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

"Somebody
to see you!"

If EVERBODY with something to interest you should come and ring your bell, what a nuisance it would be. Think of the swarming, jostling crowd, the noise, the general confusion.

Every week we know of many callers who come to see you. They never jingle the bell—so why call? Instead, they do it in a way that is most considerate of your privacy and your convenience. They advertise in the paper.

In this way you have only to listen to those you know at a glance to see what interests you. They make a short call so you can gather quiet and let them go on to business. You can read and hear them all without noise or confusion in a few minutes.

It is up to yourself look over all the advertisements. The smallest and the largest—you never can be sure which one will tell something you really want to know.

FREE AVAILABLE

FOR FARMERS

Last October regarding certain types of trees available to farmers for transplants. It was learned from Hon. C. C. Ross, Minister of Lands and Mines, in connection with the statement of the Alberta Government, published

in the *HOTEL YORK CALGARY* and *HOTEL ST. REGIS*.

HOTEL YORK CALGARY
ALSO OPERATING
HOTEL ST. REGIS
RATES \$1 and \$1.50—MONTHLY RATES

Extra!

**LOW WINTER FARES
TO PACIFIC COAST**

VANCOUVER—VICTORIA
PORTLAND AND CALIFORNIA POINTS
Three Classes—FIRE, INTERMEDIATE and COACH
On Sale Daily to May 14, 1937

Return limit 6 months
Special 30 day fares at further reductions from certain points.

EASTERN CANADA—CENTRAL STATES
Two classes—FIRE and COACH
On sale Dec. 1, 1936 to Jan. 5, 1937
Return limit 3 months

TO THE OLD COUNTRY FOR CHRISTMAS
Special fares Nov. 15, 1936 to Jan. 5, 1937
RETURN LIMIT 5 MONTHS

Make your Winter Travel arrangements with nearest U.K. agent
CANADIAN PACIFIC

"My nerves are better"

writes Mrs. P. M. Peterson,
R. R. No. 2, Strathmore,
Sask.
"I am 54 years old and took
six bottles of your Vegetable Com-
pound. Now I am taking it again
for painful periods and it is help-
ful. Thank you. I am in good health
and do my work every day. My
mother used to take your medi-
cine and always recommended it."

98 Out of 100 Women Report Benefit

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Thou Shalt Not Love

A NOVEL BY —
GEORGIA GRAIG

CHAPTER XII—Continued

There were a number of developments the next day. The majority of them quiet.

When Sapphira served her breakfast in bed, considerably surprised and pleased that her charge showed no indications of suffering from a hang-over, though there undoubtedly was something wrong, she said to Starr read the morning papers. There were lurid accounts of last night's party in the tabloids. "Play-Girl was without any question in the house last night!"

An account, in one of the more gossipy sheets read:

"Merry-makers at the exclusive Sea Beach Casino last night were treated to an unexpected sight when Starr Elisse, author of the well-known notorious book, 'Play-Girl' and who is said to have had a hand in the copy that attempted to startle the nude swimming pool in the gold-fish fountain, was seen in company with many witnesses characterized as the return of Michael Fairburn, publicity representative for the Tarnedon Manufacturing Company, presented."

Starr was very sickened. Michael must have known that that was what she had intended to make him think. She could not eat. She felt as if she might vomit. She knew he was making an attempt to run away with her, at the instance of Sapphira, when the telephone rang. Her heart leaped; then sank down deeply. It wouldn't be Michael. It could not be.

It was not. It was Marjorie Browning calling. Marjorie whose boast was that she was the closest friend of "Play-Girl" had (and who nothing but a sort of moron could know friends at all). Marjorie was so anxious to give Starr the news she had just heard that she was phoning before she had her morning coffee.

"Starr," her voice rippled gaily. "You'll never believe it, but what do you suppose has happened?" Michael Fairburn and Stephan were engaged in a heated argument. Stephan had gotten his parents to consent. Stephan called me last night after the party to tell me it happened after Michael took her home. Isn't that just thrilling? And we can't make the most glorious couple!"

Starr said, in a bored voice: "I hope they will be very happy. Engagements are interesting to Marjorie—marriages, too."

Starr moped around the Egyptian apartment, hating it, hating everything Egyptian one more, and wondering just what her next step would be. A few hours later, when she finished her bath, it had fairly begun to rain. She did not mean necessarily that her job as "Play-Girl" was finished. On the contrary, she thought "Play-Girl" had done just right to get her back copy than ever. She ought to be valuable to Michael and his publishers. All the joy in playing was gone, though, and forever. From now on she would be alone, as far as herself, but also she would be left into a still madder whirr she might be able to forget—some things.

The irony of it! She had gone into this Egyptian apartment, she had given her soul must give up life. Now she had more than ever to forget. Life was certainly increasing hard.

Shortly before noon a messenger from the Egyptian firm came with armed guards in a package from the famous jewelry firm. Starr gave the messenger her receipt and took the package into the bedroom to open it.

It was a bracelet. A bracelet three inches wide, solid set with diamonds encasing a row of the most gorgeous fire opals Starr had ever

imagined in her life. The thing must have cost a fortune.

Sapphira's eyes goggled almost out of her head when she saw it. "For the land, Miss Starr, ain't that shore scrumptious! Seems like somebody must be thinkin' a heap of you, girl. What's them flattenin' kind o' stones that look like rainbows, honey?"

Starr smiled wanly as she answered absentmindedly, fingering Lance Marlowe's card that had come with the envelope. "They're opals, Sapphira—fire opals."

The breath of the colored woman was abitituous.

"Opals! Lawy, Miss Starr, don't you all know you says opals can bring the hardest kind o' hard luck? What's he want to sent you opals?"

"They can't hurt—me, Sapphira," said Starr, her voice low.

She was studying Lance's card. On the back he had scribbled:

"I am sorry, Starr, for you, your lovely thing of fire and ice. I have been very patient, Starr. Are you going to keep me waiting forever?"

She could not pretend to herself that she did not know what he meant. It was plain enough. Lance was forcing her. She had stalled with him long enough. Lance was determined to have her. She realized he meant her to know that to accept this gift of his meant to become his mistress. Refusing it would terminate their friendship. That could be no more than halfway measures.

She held the gorgeous bracelet in her hand, turning it, letting the sunshines catch in the sparkle of the brilliant stones. She was so sure, though, but these fire opals! Lance must have given a commission to Carter's to search out the most marvelous stones anywhere to be found. A moment later Michael's voice flitted through her mind.

"Lance's favorite indoor sport—buying diamonds for his current light o' love!"

"A lot of all kinds!" This time Stephan. Don would be proud to wear Michael's diamond on the corner finger. But she, Starr, who had dramatically surrendered herself to Sapphira, had given the diamond bracelet—symbol of the kept woman?

She was still weighing the situation in her mind when Michael arrived. He had come to expect to see him, and it is possible that Sapphira had not ushered him into the living room without announcing him, blithely unconcerned that he might not be welcome as always. Starr had refused to let Sapphira, when she had more time to pull herself together before facing him.

The bracelet was still in her hand as she came across the room to meet him. She was still holding it, her face red with anger. She shivered. The stones felt hard and cold against her flesh—flesh—as icy as the heart in her breast.

There was no friendliness in their greeting. Memories of last night's scandal hung over them frigidly. Michael had come with a definite purpose. His first words started her face still more with tight, intolerant looks.

"To release you from your bargain, Starr. It was a mistake from the beginning. No doubt you will be as glad to be relieved of it as I am. This last episode—" he hesitated, then continued. "Your hairdressing, to try to break out now! You started something! I'll finish it! Now get out of here!"

The hours that passed after Michael left were so slow and terrible that Starr welcomed it with joy when Lance called up and asked if he might stop by for a few minutes.

It was glad he was coming, though as yet she had not the faintest idea of what she would tell him. All she wanted was that anything he said would bring him along with her awful thoughts. Anybody?

She was dressed in a cloudy black gown that was not transparent but somehow managed to give that impression when Lance arrived. She was ready to tear off her headpiece, her headress bound about her forehead, holding back the little points of her hair that were brushed to a polished egg. She had cocktail weight and the light was dimmed in the sedate, low living room with its seductive, cushioned divans and the seductress that flickered on the fat hearth. A perfect siren setting, concocted with care and precision, to make her ready for her real desire, Stephan.

"I told Stephan that the whole time was a hellish, tortuous hell if it was done, but she understood other people will, too. Anyway, I am ready to shoulder the ridicule if there is any. Stephan thinks it is the best that she can do."

"I'm afraid that's the only way, I guess," Lance said, smiling. "Stephan prompted him crudely. Michael's face went red, but as she was the same tantalizing dare-deviltry of Lance Marlowe, he was compelled to go along.

Then a spark of resentment flared within her. If he only had not mentioned Stephan! She blazed out at him:

"Because everything hasn't gone as your own way, you want to get rid of me! I see!" Her taunting challenge laugh rippled. "Well, suppose I didn't choose to be got rid of?"

Michael glowered, said ruthlessly: "I shouldn't think that even you would want to continue in a role that is repugnant to every sense of common decency."

"The hunting, way he said 'even you'?" It made her flinch, but he did not see that. He hated her more than she had thought he would, more than

she had thought any man could hate a woman. Now she knew what words had meant when so often they had declared that there is no love in the world stronger than love turned to hate.

Her return to him had been sheer brainless, she had no intelligence to her mind. Did she really want to carry on the role of "Play-Girl"? Before when she had thought of it, she had given it slight consideration, taking it as a matter of course that it would come. Now . . . Well, if she didn't go on with it, what was her alternative for the day that still remained to her?

Her plan had been to spend the day in the city, to go to the movies, to have dinner at a restaurant, to have a walk in the park, to go to a movie screen. She had kept her from brooding too much over her impending doom.

She had been going to enter a beauty contest, to enter a competition for a dead beauty gripped her. A vision of Mrs. Maloney's bald hall bedroom superimposed itself over the memory of the Egyptian furniture, Egyptian furnishings like a fad—out of a movie screen. She saw herself sitting on the sagging bed, staring at the drab wall paper, staring, staring, staring.

She could not bear to face it all again. She had to have life about her, color, excitement!

But there was an alternative, if she cared to take it. Lance offered a way out of complete despair. She realized that he was not nearly so enthusiastic as if she were a mere amateur and not "Play-Girl" at all. Lance wanted the triumph of making Sapphira jealous, of getting her personally about whom the whole town was talking—the "Play-Girl" wife was all fire and ice. And good publicity.

"All of a sudden she realized that Lance's bracelet had become red-hot again her breast, as if the fire opals were in reality living flames. She was offering the supreme insult. He was pulling his checkbook from his pocket, slowly drawing out his fountain pen. His voice was cold, business-like, and he did not look at her.

"How do you want, Starr, to start out of the picture?"

Now her resentment was a blazing torch which shook her fragile body savagely. She had a black-eyed boy Weevils nearby. She watched the checkbook from him with her hand and hurried it into his face, returning hate to hate.

"I don't want money from you!" she fumed. "Not a penny! I wouldn't touch it if it were the last cent in the world. I can get along. I'm showin' you I can get along. I'm showin' you I can get along. I'm showin' you I can get along!" They'll only laugh at you if you try to deny it—they'll say you're just another "Play-Girl" with jealousy.

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MRS. SIMPSON'S MOTHER



The last portrait of Mrs. Alice Waffen-Alden, mother of Mrs. Simpson, who died in 1929.

Important for Explorers

Woman Says Problem Of Enticing

Easily Comes First

Mrs. Gertrude von Hagen, 24-year-old widow, is back in New York from the wilds of Ecuador, awed not by headhunters but by the problem of eating.

"Food breaks up our expeditions when there is none," she said.

With her husband, V. W. Von Hagen, explorer and scientist, she penetrated the Amazon country, seeking insects and terrain.

There were few animals and little vegetation to eat for the dinner table, but that didn't stop Mrs. Von Hagen. She found trees in and used them to cook meat over a fire. They ate Weevils like fried oysters. They had to taste them.

She made French friend sweet potato and green papaya boiled and mashed with onions and a little banana or purple oil. Jungle Pain was another dish, either boiled or made into soup. Mrs. Von Hagen had to find food so important to her health, she had to invent a special diet that she intends to write a recipe book for the benefit of fellow explorers.

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Become Soldiers At Fourteen

Boys In Italy Start Training When They Are Only Six

Tough at 20 some 50,000 Fascist youths, trained in the technique of war, are now passing annually into the regular Italian army.

Many of these boys have registered in the Youth Commissions for years and the majority have participated actively since their sixth birthday.

At 14 they enter the Sons of the Wolf, a branch of the legendary "Balilla" from which they graduate when they are 11 with a fundamental military knowledge qualified to serve as special assistants in the Duce's Guard.

The Balilla's 14-year-old seniors are promoted with symbolic rituals into the next chronological grade, the Avanguardisti, or Advance Guards, of whom there are about 50,000.

The comparatively care-free training suddenly ceases for these youths who find themselves part of a world war organization. Their education is intensified and they are moulded into the pattern of the Italian army.

When a Avanguardista reaches age of 18 he enters the Fascist youth, the Young Fascists of Comiso, where his military schooling is specialized.

Then, at 21, he reaches his majority and is eligible to become a Fascist.

Better Things Ahead

Says Sir Chas. Gordon

BANK OF MONTREAL REPORT

Strong expressions of confidence in the outlook in Canada were the keynote of the proceedings at the annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal, held recently at the head office of the Bank in Montreal. Sir Charles Gordon, president, said that the bank is in an extremely strong position, and that deposits had been increased effectively in an substantial addition to the reserve

Sir Charles Gordon, president in his address named as the five fundamental features outstanding in Canada during the past year: the recovery in agriculture, the extraordinary activity in mineral exploration, the great increase in newspaper circulation, the development of the pulp and paper industry, and the great expansion of the iron and steel industry.

Better Things Ahead for Canada

He had a word of warning regarding provincial legislation in regard to the proposed new tax on the export of coal. He urged that the export of coal should be protected.

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Warehouses at Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg

Appleford's Para-Sani

HEAVY WAXED PAPER

ONLY APPLEFORD'S OFFER YOU THE CONVENIENCE
TO TEAR OFF THE EXACT LENGTH REQUIRED.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1936.

THE CHRONICLE, CARBON, ALTA.

THE CARBON CHRONICLE

Issued Every Thursday at
CARBON, ALBERTA

Member Alberta Division Canadian
Weekly Newspapers Canadian
EDOUARD J. ROULEAU,
Editor and Publisher



USE THE BUS THIS WINTER

RED BUS LINES

HEAD OFFICE: DRUMHELLER

FOR SATISFACTORY
DRAYING
AND REASONABLE
PRICES. PHONE
JAS. SMITH

THEATRE

CHRISTMAS WEEK
THURS., DEC. 24

"BROADWAY MELODY
OF 1936"

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31st
COSTUME to the dance being held in
the hall. Tickets date the picture show
will start at 7:30, instead of the usual
hour of 8:30.

WINTER BROTHERS'
FUNERAL HOME

DRUMHELLER PHONE: 666
FUNERAL AND AMBULANCE
SERVICE

Packard Ambulance Equipment
Carbon Agent—Mr. I. Guttman
Carbon Trading Co

CHRIST CHURCH, CARBON

Services will be held as follows:
1st and 3rd Sundays in month, 11 a.m.
2nd and 4th Sundays.....7:30 p.m.
5th Sunday in month by arrangement.

REV. S. EVANS char.

S. N. WRIGHT
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
S. F. TERRANCE, Clerk. Phone: 9

TOWN & COUNTY
Personalographs

Mrs. Chas. H. Smith returned last
Wednesday from a week's visit at her
home in Edmonton.

Miss Grace Cameron spent a couple
of days in Calgary last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H.C. Wilson were
Calgary visitors on Monday.

Wilfred Poxon, who is attending the
University of Alberta, is home for the
Christmas holidays and spent a few
days in Carbon this week.

Mrs. C. Oliphant entertained her
CGLT group and Sunday School
class at her home on Monday evening
to a jolly Christmas party.

Mrs. E. Sellens of Carstairs is in
Carbon this week helping out in her
father's store during the Christmas
"rush".

The Carbon school term ended on
Wednesday, December 23rd, and will
re-open for classes on January 4th.

Mrs. Jas. Smith was a Calgary visi-
tor last Friday.

Miss Kay Roth left on Sunday to
spend Christmas with her parents in
Burstell, Sask. During her absence
Miss Rose Schwarzenberger of Acre
is relieving at the Carbon Hotel.

Mrs. and Mrs. P. Edwards were Cal-
gary visitors the first of the week.

Last Thursday when Sam Garrett
parked his car in Carbon, thieves
entered the car and stole a radio
with a new pair of skates belonging
to the Mayor, and an overcoat belonging
to Mr. R. Barber. Mr. Garrett re-
ported the theft and within a short
time the thief was taken into custody
and dealt with in Carbon law court Saturday.

The Red Bus Lines have had storm
windows put on their bus and passengers
say the improvement is very
much appreciated.

Harry Woods went to Calgary on
Monday night and is attending the
General Motors school in the city this
week.

Dust storms during the past week
have been numerous and a worry to
the rink managers. After each application
of dust by another nature, a
lot of work has to be applied to
the rink surface. Messrs. Rogers and
Evans, and from all reports the family
row is still on. As a result of the
winds from the south west the snow
has practically all disappeared and it looks as if we may have a "green"
Christmas after all.

The annual Christmas entertain-
ment of the Gamble School District
was held in the school house on Mon-
day night of this week. A dance fol-
lowed the program.

Wm. Downe, Leon Ohlhauser and

THE WORLD OF WHEAT

Scientific research is truly the life
blood of agriculture.

The human blood stream courses
through our bodies conveying to cells
in every part the precious elements
needed for life and growth. The same
blood stream, however, also removes
waste products and harmful substances.

Scientific research likewise courses
through the agricultural body, con-
veying to farmers new products, new
ideas and methods; showing produc-
ers also how to do those things which
are both helpful and wasteful in
their farming operations.

Agricultural research affects three
group of people—first the farmers
who benefit and for whom the work
is done; secondly the tax payers which
includes the money, and thirdly the tax
payers who pay the bills. The cost
falls mainly upon the people of East-
ern Canada, for they pay the greatest
part of our Dominion taxes (This,
however, might be considered as a
small price to pay for the welfare of
Eastern Canada enjoys over the West
because of Dominion tariffs).

Western agriculture now "badly
needs more and more of this value
able work, and to expand it, agri-
cultural institutions need more funds.

Western farmers could, therefore,
help themselves if they would in-
struct their Members of Parliament
to request the Governments to allow
for additional money for the agri-
cultural research.

As agricultural research advances,
so unquestionably will the welfare of
farmers increase.

Following factors have tended to
raise prices:

It is reported that Germany will pur-
chase 37 million bushels—Egyptian
cotton production far larger than last
year—Germany concludes agreement
with India to exchange
German goods for ports and
China permits free movement of
foodstuffs between its provinces—
Authorities consider some shortage of
feeding grains in Europe.

Following factors have tended to
lower prices:

Official estimates Argentina crop
approximately 250 million—Formosa
rice crop largest on record permitting
about 24 million bushels for export—
Dollar market continues export of
sheep meat more actively in New Year.
Expect many countries will increase
acreage—India steadily shipping
wheat, barley and gram (pea feed).

Goalkeepers must not use this method
of stopping the puck in areas outside
of 10 feet from the goal net. A penalty
shot is to be awarded for this infraction.

Rule 15 says: When any player of
the defending team, including goal-
keeper, falls within the zone of the
attacking side, the puck must be given
to the attacking side.

That means that players may pre-
vent the puck into the centre zone
and take the puck there when it is
passed out of the defending zone if
they were in the defending zone when
the pass was made.

This is the reason that players may pre-
vent the puck into the centre zone
and take the puck there when it is
passed out of the defending zone if
they were in the defending zone when
the pass was made.

Notwithstanding the award of the
penalty shot, the penalty, prescribed
elsewhere in the rules for the offense
leading up to the penalty shot, shall
still be imposed.

Rule 37 says: If a third player of
any team shall be penalized while
two players of the same team are
serving penalties, the penalty time of
the third player shall not exceed the
sum of the penalty times of the
two players already penalized shall
be allowed and a penalty shall not
be imposed.

Rule 11b says: No defending player,
except the goalkeeper, shall be per-
mitted to fall on the puck in a position
it being reached by an opponent.



At this season we want to thank our many
customers for the patronage entrusted to
our care during the past year, and may we
also at this time extend our very hearty
wishes that you and your friends will enjoy a

Merry Christmas

THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE

YOU'LL DO BETTER AT THE RED & WHITE



Compliments of
the Season



GARRETT MOTORS

S. J. GARRETT, Proprietor

Christmas Greeting

MAY THIS SEASON BRING YOU MUCH GLADNESS AND THE
COMING YEAR GREET YOU WITH AN ABUNDANCE OF

Health, Wealth and
Happiness

BUILDERS' HARDWARE STORES LTD.

CARBON'S LEADING HARDWARE
AARON KLASSEN, Manager PHONE: 3, CARBON, Alta.

The Season's Greetings
TO OUR MANY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

We Also wish to thank you for your
business during the past year

RED ARROW TRANSIT

CARL MOORHOUSE, Proprietor

TO OUR MANY NEW AND PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMERS
WE EXTEND BEST WISHES FOR A

Happy Christmas

AND TRUST THAT PROSPERITY WILL BE YOURS
THROUGH THE COMING YEAR

CARBON AUTO SERVICE

CLAUDE CRESSMAN, Prop.



Merry Christmas

MAK ALL YOUR WRINKLES COME FROM HAPPY SMILES

MCKIBBIN'S DRUG STORE

A.F. MCKIBBIN, Phm. B., Prescription Specialist, CARBON, Alta.

Greetings==

WE EXTEND TO YOU AT THIS
SEASON SINCERE APPRECIATION
OF YOUR PAST FAVORS, WITH
BEST WISHES FOR A—

Happy Christmas

CARBON TRADING CO.

Greetings !

TO OUR FRIENDS & CUSTOMERS

JUST A WORD OF APPRECIATION
TO YOUR BUSINESS DURING
THE PAST YEAR AND A
WISH FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY
NEW YEAR FOR YOU AND YOURS

Crown Lumber Co. Ltd.

T. GUTTERUD, Manager Carbon Yd.